Easter fun with The TV TERRORS on page 4

Every Monday | Week Ending 1st April, 1967 | Number 798

6D

TV COMIC

DOCTOR WHO and the DALEKS

The Zagbors have turned the people of London into slaves, by hypnosis. The Doctor and his companions have locked themselves in the Tardis, but the Zagbors are using a 'grab' to capture it . . .

SP 75

I CAN SEE THINGS CLEARLY ON THE VIDEO SCREEN...THE ZAGBORS ARE USING A HUGE MACHINE TO TAKE US INTO THEIR SPACE CRAFT!

LOWER IT TO THE FLOOR, THEN BRING THE HIGH-POWERED RAY CUTTERS FORWARD! WE WILL SLICE THIS BOX IN HALF!

STAND BY! THE TARDIS IS ABOUT TO BE SUBJECTED TO INTENSE HEAT!

THIS IS THE MOST POWERFUL RAY CUTTER IN THE UNIVERSE...IT IS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE IT PIERCES THE WALL!

WHY DON'T YOU SEND THE TARDIS HURTLING INTO TIME AND SPACE TO GET US OUT OF THIS DANGER?

I THINK I'LL HAVE TO! I HAD HOPED TO HELP THE EARTH PEOPLE, BUT IF WE STAY MUCH LONGER THOSE RAYS MAY DAMAGE THE TARDIS!

© BBC tv 1967

IT'S NOT FUNCTIONING PROPERLY... I CAN'T MAKE THE TARDIS DISAPPEAR!
OH, NOT AGAIN... YOU DID THE 6,000,000 MILE SERVICE ONLY A FEW DAYS AGO!

I MUST HAVE OVERLOOKED SOMETHING... WE'LL HAVE TO GIVE OURSELVES UP TO THE ZAGBORS! THE TARDIS CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF THOSE RAYS!

SWITCH OFF THE RAYS... THEY ARE GIVING THEMSELVES UP!
WE ARE AT YOUR MERCY... I SHOULD LIKE TO OFFER MYSELF AS THE FIRST TO BE PROGRAMMED AND BECOME ONE OF YOUR SLAVES!
POLICE BOX
THE DOCTOR'S GONE MAD!... OR IS IT ONE OF HIS STRANGE PLANS?

YOU SHALL HAVE YOUR WISH AND BE MADE A SLAVE BEFORE YOUR TWO COMPANIONS!
WHAT ON EARTH IS THE DOCTOR UP TO? ... HE MUST BE PLANNING A TRICK OF SOME SORT!

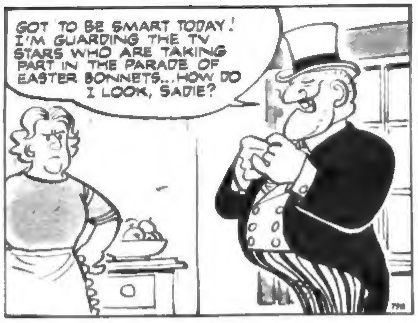
YOU WILL REPEAT ALL I SAY...

NO! YOU WILL OBEY ME!

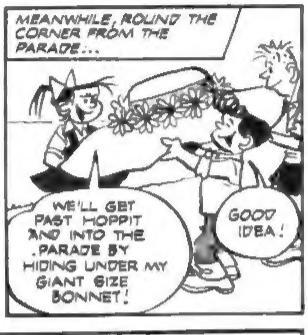
YOU ARE FALLING UNDER MY POWER... THE ZAGBORS ARE MY SLAVES!
Y-E-S, MASTER!
LINE YOUR MEN UP... I WANT THEM ALL TO BE PROGRAMMED BY ME!
I AM UNDER YOUR P-O-W-E-R!
SOON THE DOCTOR HAS PROGRAMMED MOST OF THE ZAGBORS AND MADE THEM HIS SLAVES...
THE DOCTOR'S A GENIUS, HE HAS HYPNOTISED ALL THE IMPORTANT ZAGBORS!
WE ARE THE SERVANTS OF EARTH PEOPLE!
THE WORK'S NEARLY DONE, CHILDREN! ALL THAT REMAINS IS TO RELEASE THE ORDINARY CITIZENS OF LONDON FROM THEIR TRANCES!
YOU'LL BE EXHAUSTED BY THE TIME YOU'RE FINISHED... BUT IT'LL BE WORTH IT TO HAVE THE PLACE BACK TO NORMAL!
THE DOCTOR WORKS FEVERISHLY FOR DAYS AND MANAGES TO SNAP ALL THE ENTRANCED LONDONERS OUT OF THEIR STATE OF HYPNOSIS...
IF WE CAN MAKE THE TARDIS FUNCTION, WE'LL LEAVE EARTH TO SORT ITSELF OUT... I'VE DONE ALL I CAN!
YOU'VE WORKED A MIRACLE... LONDON IS ITS OLD SELF AGAIN!
I THINK I'VE FOUND THE TROUBLE WITH THE TARDIS... I'LL HAVE IT RIGHT IN A JIFFY!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! I HOPE THERE'S WATER WHERE WE NEXT LAND... I NEED A BATH!
HA! HA!

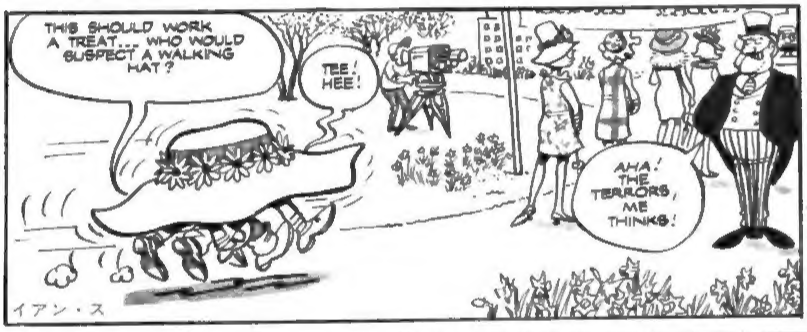
A sinister new adventure with Dr. Who starts next week: "Master of Spiders!"

TV TERRORS



YOU CAN'T WEAR YOUR UGLY GREAT KICKERS WITH A SMART OUTFIT LIKE THAT!
BUT HOW WILL I GET RID OF THE TERRORS? THEY'RE BOUND TO TRY AND JOIN THE PARADE!


MEANWHILE, ROUND THE CORNER FROM THE PARADE...
WE'LL GET PAST HOPPIT AND INTO THE PARADE BY HIDING UNDER MY GIANT SIZE BONNET!
GOOD IDEA!



More high kicking thrills with Hoppit, the Phantom Booter, next week!

POPEYE
OLIVE SHOULD BE PLEASED WIT' THIS EGG I'VE BOUGHT HER!
N.M.
HOW CARELESS OF ME! I'M TERRIBLY SORRY, POPEYE!
CRACK!
HAW! HAW! NOW I'M THE ONLY ONE WITH AN EGG TO GIVE OLIVE! AIN'T THAT A SHAME?..
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
NOW NEITHER OF US HAS AN EGG!
OOOOPH!
LATER...
WE'LL HAVE TO STOP THIS FIGHTING AND DO SOMETHING ABOUT OUR EGGS, BRUTUS!
YOU'RE RIGHT! OLIVE WILL GO NUTS IF WE DON'T GIVE HER AN EASTER PRESENT!
SO...
THIS GLUE WILL SOON PUT OUR EGGS BACK INTO SHAPE!
SUPER QUICK GLUE
COME ON, BRUTUS! LET'S TAKE OUR EGGS TO OLIVE!
I WON'T BE A SECOND, POPEYE! HAW! HAW!
HAW! HAW! HARD LUCK, POPEYE! YOU'LL HAVE TO STICK AROUND WHILE I IMPRESS OLIVE WIT' MY EGG! HAW! HAW!
WHAT A DIRTY TRICK!
STUCK FAST
HERE YOU ARE OLIVE!
THANKS, BRUTUS! THAT'S SWEET OF YOU!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH POPEYE? WHY DOESN'T HE GIVE ME HIS PRESENT?
HE'S SHY, BABY! WHAT A YELLOW SAILOR HE IS!
GROAN! PUFF...
I'M AFRAID YOU'RE RIGHT, BRUTUS! HE'S TAKING SPINACH TO GIVE HIM COURAGE!
I DOESN'T NEED SPINACH FOR COURAGE... JUST TO GET ME FREE!
HAPPY EASTER, OLIVE!
THANKS, POPEYE! YOU'RE ALWAYS GETTING YOURSELF OUT OF STICKY SITUATIONS!
OOPH!

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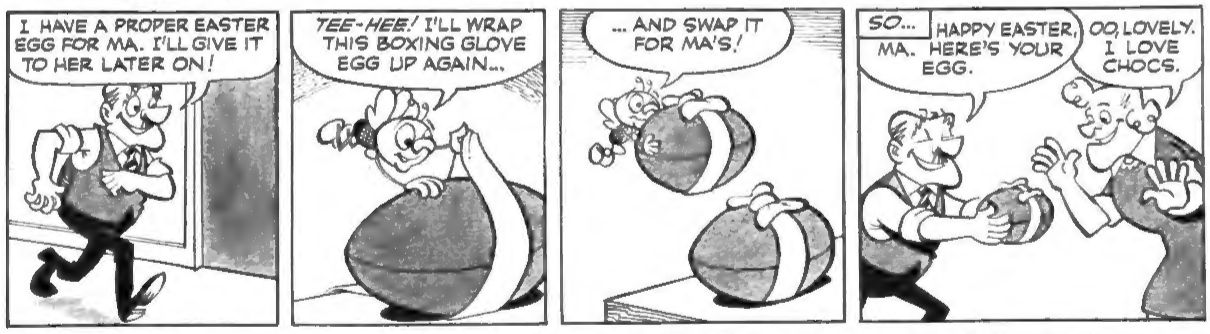
Come to the ringside next week! Popeye meets the Heavyweight Champ!

MIGHTY MOTH

I'VE GOTTA GET RID OF THAT MOTH! I'VE JUST GOTTA!
PHEW! IT'S NO USE. I CAN'T GET NEAR ENOUGH!
YOU COULD CHASE ME ALL EASTER AND STILL NOT CATCH ME, DAD!

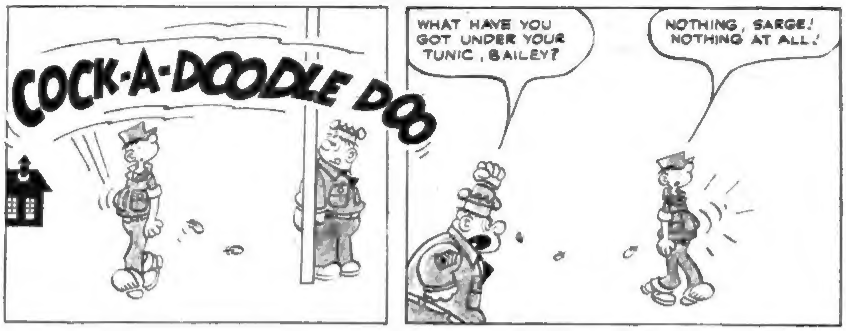
EASTER? HE'S GIVEN ME AN IDEA!
LATER... HERE'S AN EASTER EGG FOR YOU, MIGHTY!
THAT'S VERY KIND OF YOU, DAD, BUT MOTHS DON'T EAT CHOCOLATE!
AH! BUT THERE'S A GLOVE INSIDE THIS EGG!
A GLOVE! OH, BOY!


I HAVE A PROPER EASTER EGG FOR MA. I'LL GIVE IT TO HER LATER ON!
TEE-HEE! I'LL WRAP THIS BOXING GLOVE EGG UP AGAIN...
... AND SWAP IT FOR MA'S!
SO... HAPPY EASTER, MA. HERE'S YOUR EGG.
OO, LOVELY. I LOVE CHOCS.

POOR OLD MA'S HAD SHOCKS INSTEAD OF CHOCS!
BIFF!
PLAY TRICKS ON ME, WOULD YOU? TAKE THAT!
WHILE DAD'S OUT FOR THE COUNT, I'LL EAT HIS WAISTCOAT! BETTER THAN EASTER EGGS ANY DAY!

Next week's Mighty Moth is dynamite! Look out for explosive laughs!

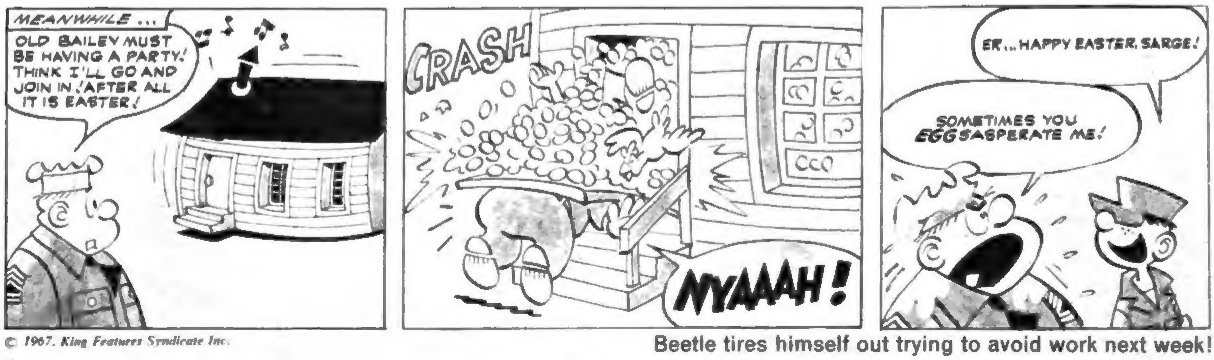
BEETLE BAILEY



SLAM
PHEW! THAT'S THE LAST ONE!
HENS! HENS! HUNDREDS OF HENS!
WHY DO YOU WANT ALL THESE CHICKENS, BEETLE?
BECAUSE IT'S EASTER!.. WHEN THEY LAY THEIR EGGS I'LL MAKE A FORTUNE SELLING THEM TIED UP WITH RIBBONS!

LOOK! THERE'S ONE ALREADY!
I'LL BE THE FIRST CHAP TO MAKE A MILLION OUT OF EASTER EGGS!
TWO HOURS LATER...
HUH! NONE OF THEM ARE LAYING... ALL I'VE GOT IS ONE EGG AFTER TWO HOURS!

IT SAYS MUSIC HELPS HENS RELAX AND ENABLES THEM TO PRODUCE EGGS MORE EASILY!
HOW TO LAY AN EGG
IT'S WORKING, LOOK!
COCK-A-DOODLE DO
WOW! THINGS ARE GETTING OUT OF HAND!


MEANWHILE...
OLD BAILEY MUST BE HAVING A PARTY! THINK I'LL GO AND JOIN IN! AFTER ALL IT IS EASTER!
CRASH
NYAAAH!
ER... HAPPY EASTER, SARGE!
SOMETIMES YOU EGGSASPERATE ME!

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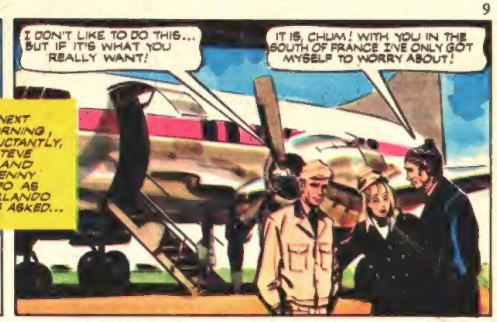
Beetle tires himself out trying to avoid work next week!

ORLANDO

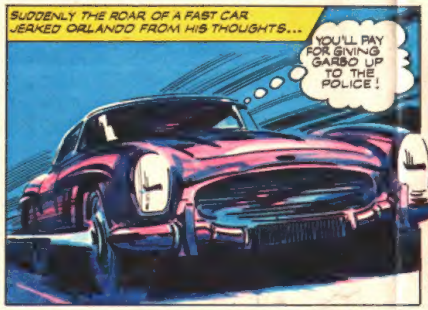
ORLANDO is responsible for the arrest of an important crime boss, who threatens that killers in the underworld will gain revenge for him. Orlando forgets the threat until a demolition ball thunders through the wall of Steve's office almost crushing them . . .

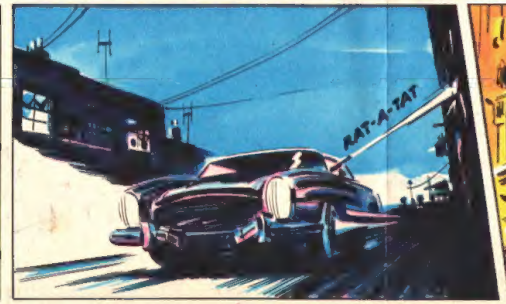
THERE'S NO POINT IN LOOKING FOR THE WORKMEN WHO OBLITERATED THE WALL.. BY THE TIME WE GET DOWN THERE THEY WILL HAVE DISAPPEARED!
YOU'RE RIGHT! I'M AFRAID YOU'RE A MARKED MAN!

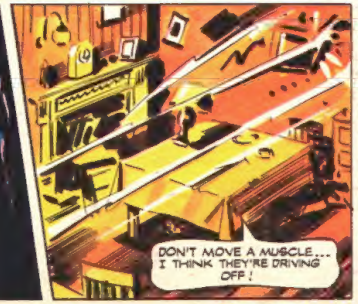
NEXT MORNING, RELUCTANTLY, STEVE AND JENNY DO AS ORLANDO HAS ASKED...


I DON'T LIKE TO DO THIS... BUT IF IT'S WHAT YOU REALLY WANT!
IT IS, CHUM! WITH YOU IN THE SOUTH OF FRANCE I'VE ONLY GOT MYSELF TO WORRY ABOUT!

THAT EVENING...
I'VE GOT SOME FRIENDS WHO MIX WITH THE UNDERWORLD AS POLICE INFORMERS..THEY MAY GIVE ME A LEAD ABOUT WHO'S AFTER ME!







I'M AFRAID SOMEBODY IS TRYING TO KILL ME! I'D BETTER GO OUT AND FACE THEM BEFORE SOMETHING HAPPENS TO YOU!
WILL YOU PLEASE EXPLAIN WHAT'S HAPPENING?

Based on the Rediffusion network production

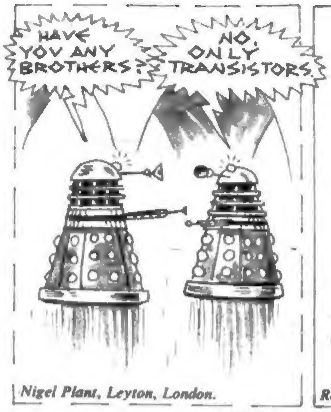
Alone against the gunmen of the Underworld! Don't miss next week's episode

PICK OF THE JOKES

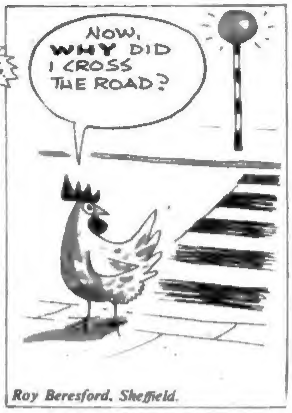
Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, TV Publications Ltd., 37/39 High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

Eric Faulkner, High Wycombe, Bucks.

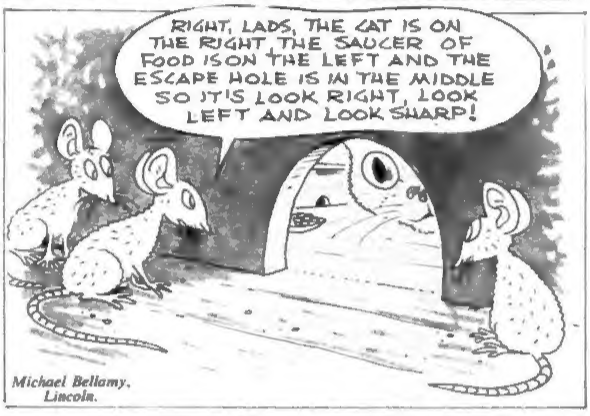
Trevor Cracknell, Stowmarket, Suffolk.



Nigel Plant, Leyton, London.



Roy Beresford, Sheffield.


RIGHT, LADS, THE CAT IS ON THE RIGHT, THE SAUCER OF FOOD IS ON THE LEFT AND THE ESCAPE HOLE IS IN THE MIDDLE SO IT'S LOOK RIGHT, LOOK LEFT AND LOOK SHARP!

Michael Bellamy, Lincoln.

J. A. Hinman, Arlingham, Glos.

Jeffrey Briggs, Manor Park, London

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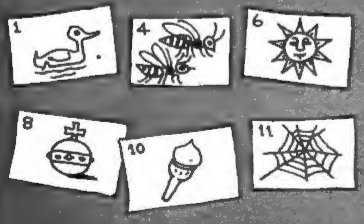
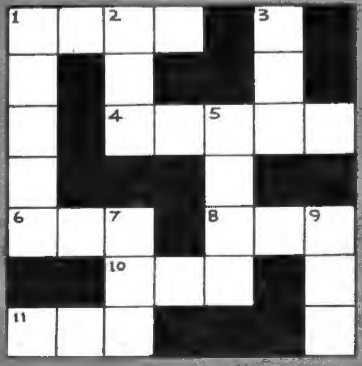
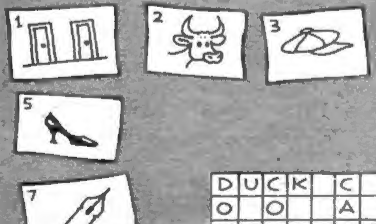
CROSSWORD

Clues across





Clues down



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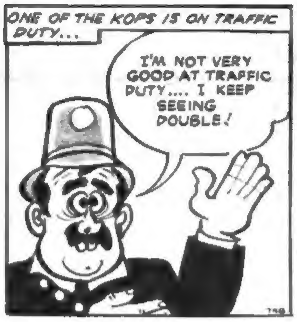
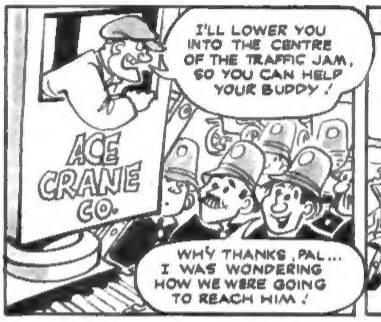
BOB MONKHOUSE'S

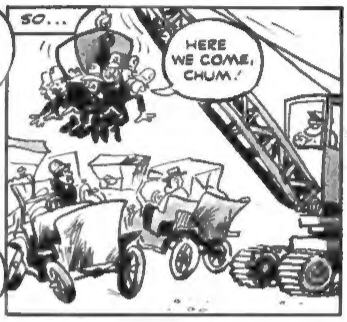
MAD MOVIES

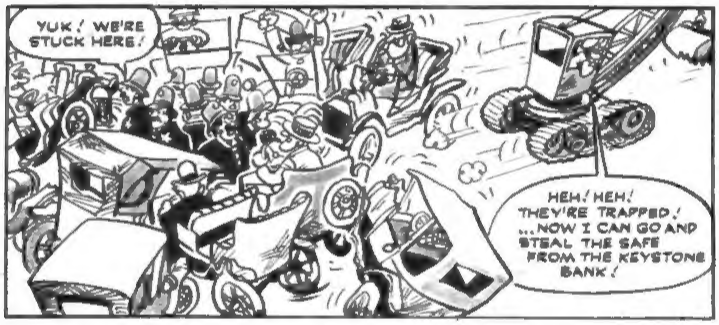
featuring

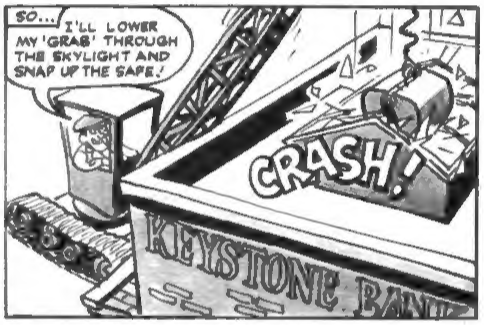
The Keystone Kops

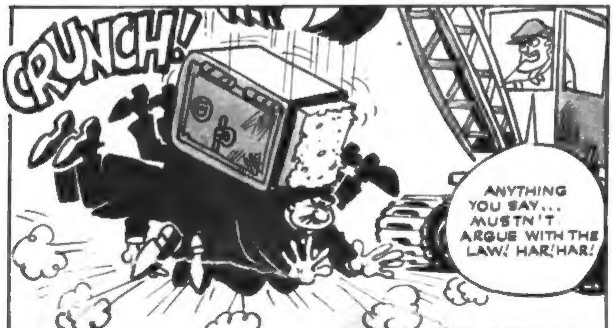



I'LL LOWER YOU INTO THE CENTRE OF THE TRAFFIC JAM, SO YOU CAN HELP YOUR BUDDY!
ACE CRANE CO.
WHY THANKS, PAL... I WAS WONDERING HOW WE WERE GOING TO REACH HIM!







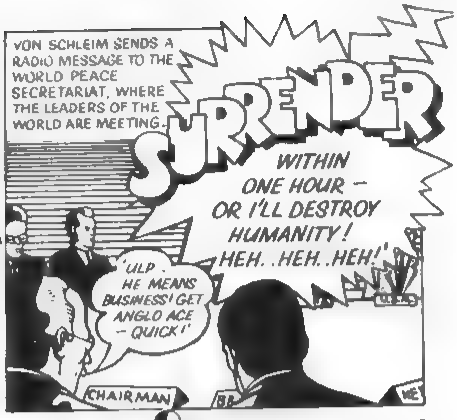


When it comes to rescuing a cat, the Kops don't come up to scratch next week!

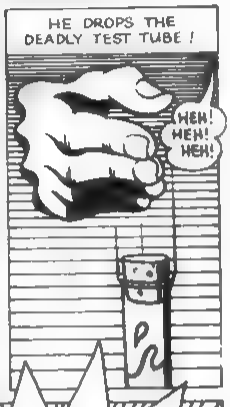
THE ADVENTURES OF ANGLO ACE

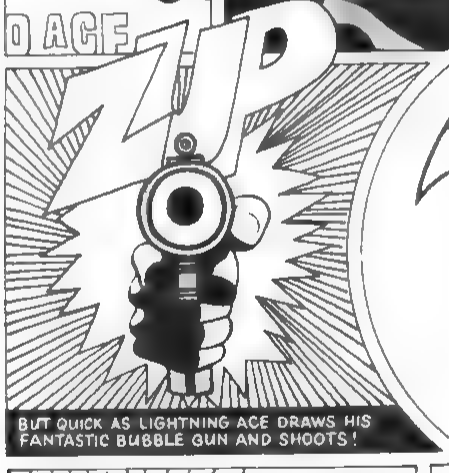
HEH HEH HEH! AT LAST! THE MOST LETHAL KILLER THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN!! WITH THIS I'LL DESTROY ALL NATIONS WHO WON'T ACCEPT MY TERMS - I'LL RULE THE WORLD!! HEH HEH!!
HA HA HA

A SINISTER FIGURE COMPLETES AN EXPERIMENT. HE IS WOLFGANG VON SCHLEIM, A SCIENTIST WHOSE BRILLIANCE IS ONLY MATCHED BY HIS INSANE RUTHLESSNESS!


VON SCHLEIM SENDS A RADIO MESSAGE TO THE WORLD PEACE SECRETARIAT, WHERE THE LEADERS OF THE WORLD ARE MEETING.
SURRENDER
WITHIN ONE HOUR — OR I'LL DESTROY HUMANITY! HEH..HEH..HEH!
'ULP - HE MEANS BUSINESS! GET ANGLO ACE — QUICK!'
CHAIRMAN

QUICKLY ACE REACHES VON SCHLEIM'S LABORATORY. BUT AS HE ENTERS VON SCHLEIM SPOTS HIM — AND PANICS!
SMASH
'AGH! IT'S ANGLO ACE! I'M FINISHED BUT AT LEAST I CAN TAKE EVERYONE ELSE WITH ME!!

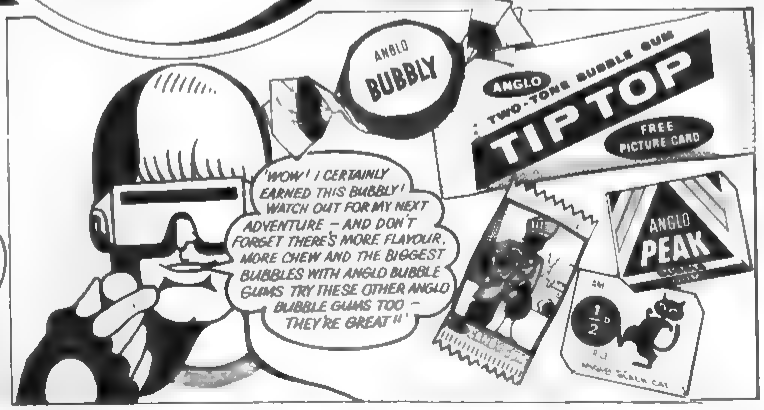




BUT QUICK AS LIGHTNING ACE DRAWS HIS FANTASTIC BUBBLE GUN AND SHOOTS!

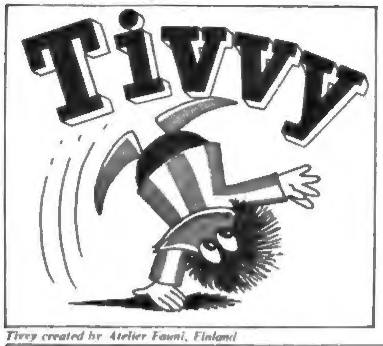
THE GUN SENDS OUT A HIGH TENSILE BUBBLE WHICH CATCHES THE FALLING TEST TUBE AND FLOATS IT GENTLY AND SAFELY TO THE GROUND!

ACE LEAPS ON VON SCHLEIM AND — AFTER A BRIEF STRUGGLE...

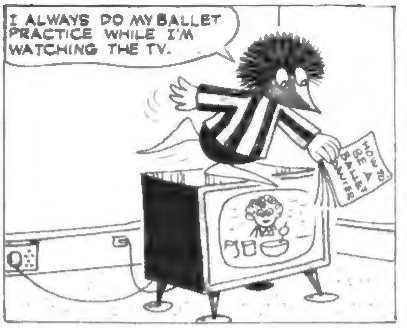

ANGLO BUBBLY
'WOW! I CERTAINLY EARNED THIS BUBBLY! WATCH OUT FOR MY NEXT ADVENTURE — AND DON'T FORGET THERE'S MORE FLAVOUR, MORE CHEW AND THE BIGGEST BUBBLES WITH ANGLO BUBBLE GUMS. TRY THESE OTHER ANGLO BUBBLE GUMS TOO — THEY'RE GREAT!!'
ANGLO TWO-TONE BUBBLE GUM
TIP TOP
FREE PICTURE CARD
ANGLO PEAK

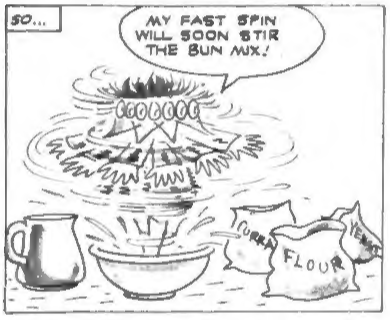
ANGLO BUBBLE GUMS GIVE YOU MORE FLAVOUR, MORE CHEW - AND THE BIGGEST BUBBLES!

Tivvy



Tivvy created by Atelier Fauni, Finland





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ADAM ADAMANT

ADAM and his young friend, Buster, are trying to rescue Eve from kidnappers, but have themselves been caught. But Adam has a brain-wave as he loosens his bonds in the dungeon of Castle Dangerous . . .

I KNEW IT! THERE IS A PLAY ON TONIGHT ABOUT THE STORMING OF THE BASTILLE WITH A LOT OF SHOUTING IN IT. IF WE TURN IT ON FULL, THOSE FELLOWS IN THE HALL ABOVE WILL WONDER WHAT IS GOING ON DOWN HERE!

ARE YOU SURE WE ARE ALL RIGHT? WE STILL HAVE TO GET OUT OF THIS AWFUL CASTLE.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT! I THINK ADAM HAS ANOTHER IDEA!

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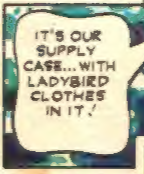
JUST WHAT WE NEED, MY FRIEND, HAVE YOU EVER WORN A SUIT OF ARMOUR?
LUVVUS! I'VE ONLY SEEN THEM IN THE TOWER OF LONDON.
NOW WE WILL GIVE THOSE VILLAINS THE FRIGHT OF THEIR LIVES. WE ARE GOING TO BE THE GHOSTS OF CASTLE DANGEROUS.
I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, MATE. I FEEL LIKE HALF A HUNDREDWEIGHT OF SCRAP... AT FIFTY QUID A TON!
AAAAGH! THIS IS A NIGHTMARE!
IT WILL GET WORSE, M'LORD, UNLESS YOU STAND ASIDE!
ADAM'S RIGHT, CHUM! THIS OLD AXE WILL SOON SORT YOU OUT! - OH! - I'VE GIVEN THE GAME AWAY!
ADAM, EH? ... YOU HAVE SAID ENOUGH! YOU ARE NO GHOSTS! YOU ARE TRYING TO RESCUE THAT GIRL! GET HER, SAM, BEFORE ADAMANT DOES!
I AM ALREADY HERE... AND THIS SWORD OF MINE IS VERY SHARP. I AM WARNING YOU.
THAT'LL DO FOR YOUR SWORD!
AAAAGH!
TAKE IT EASY, DUCKS... WE'RE NOT GOING TO HURT YOU. WE JUST WANT YOU TO SIGN A PIECE OF PAPER.
YOU BEAST! LET ME GO!

Adam to the rescue next week!

The Secret Sign of the Ladybird Adventurers

ESCAPING from the savage Jaguar men across the jungle in a helicopter, the Ladybird Adventurers and Sparky are shot out of the sky. They land in trees to find themselves confronted by their old enemies . . .

LOOK AHEAD! THERE'S A PACKING CASE ... IT MUST HAVE DROPPED INTO THE WATER FROM THE HELICOPTER WHEN IT CRASHED!
YOU'RE RIGHT! THERE ARE PIECES OF WRECKAGE EVERYWHERE!



Will the Adventurers tumble to their doom

week!